

MOTHER'S FAULT

oodness! Mother, you are heavy! Pull! Daddy! Pull!! We will never get to the top of these mountains if we don't hurry." Here we are; you can rest now, mother, and when you are cooled a little we will go to see the sights from the other peak; you can go to sleep if you like. Keep your eye on the lunch, tho, 'cause we all will be hungry when we get back. We will leave the camera so you can take some pictures if you want to." Now it is mother's fault for eating all of the lunch, but mother knows she did not eat it, for she was asleep; but where is it and who did eat it? "Look," said mother, "you see, after all, I did not eat the lunch." With a brush and plain water paint carefully between the lines and see the color appear.